

XI.  
ADDRESS.

*Rev R N Thomas*

XII.  
HYMN.

Glory to God in the Highest!

Glory to God in the highest!  
Shall be our song to-day;  
Another year's rich mercies prove  
His ceaseless care and boundless love;  
So let our loudest voices raise  
Our Christmas song of grateful praise.

CHORUS.

Glory to God in the highest!  
Glory to God in the highest!  
Glory, glory, glory, glory,  
Glory be to God on high!

Glory to God in the highest!  
Shall be our song to-day;  
The song that woke the glorious morn  
When David's greater son was born,

XIII.  
ADDRESS.

*I short on from Rector*  
*Rev M Boyer*

XIV.  
HYMN.

O Blessed Lord Jesus.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we sing to Thy praise,  
The sweetest glad songs that our voices can raise.  
With joy do we hasten Thy coming to greet,  
And hailing Thee Saviour, bend low at Thy feet.

CHORUS.

The angels are singing Thy praise through the sky,  
Earth's glad voices ringing shall join theirs on  
high.  
Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to raise,  
And mountains and valleys break forth into praise.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou  
Hast come to the earth in humility now;

Sung by an heavenly host, and we  
Would join th' angelic company.  
CHO.—Glory to God, etc.

Glory to God in the highest!  
Shall be our song to-day,  
And while we with the angels sing,  
Gifts, with the wise men, let us bring  
Unto the Babe of Bethlehem,  
And offer our hearts to him.  
CHO.—Glory to God, etc.

Glory to God in the highest!  
Shall be our song to-day,  
O, may we, an unbroken band,  
Around the throne of Jesus stand,  
And there with angels and the throng  
Of his redeemed ones, join the song.  
CHO.—Glory to God, etc.

We know that the prophets and sages of old  
No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold.  
CHO.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth  
Has given earth's children a glorious birth;  
Now, God is our Father, our Brother Thou art,  
Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting  
heart.

CHO.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, bright Star of the night,  
Make glad all the nations that walk in thy light;  
Shine on in Thy brightness, the heathen to bless,  
Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess.  
CHO.—The angels are singing, etc.

XV.  
COLLECTS.

*Prayer*  
*Rector*

XVI.  
DOXOLOGY.

XVII.  
BENEDICTION.

*Rector*

McLAUGHLIN BROTHERS, PRINTERS.



❖❖SPECIAL❖❖

## ❖❖CHRISTMAS❖❖SERVICE❖❖OF❖❖SONG❖❖

BY THE

SUNDAY SCHOOLS, BIBLE CLASSES AND CONGREGATION

OF THE

Church of the Holy Apostles.

SUNDAY EVENING,

December 29th, 1878.



I.  
SELECTION BY THE CHOIR.

II.  
HYMN.

Hark! the Herald-Angels Sing!

Hark, the herald-angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born King;  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

Risen with healing in His wings,  
Light and life to all He brings;  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness,  
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Holy Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One!  
Glory, as of old, to Thee,  
Now and evermore shall be!

Hark! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

III.  
LORD'S PRAYER AND COLLECTS.

IV.  
SELECTION.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of  
thy kingdom is a right sceptre.  
Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity,  
wherefore God even thy God hath anointed  
thee with the oil of gladness above thy fel-  
lows.  
My song shall be always of the loving-kindness  
of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be  
shewing thy truth from one generation to  
another.  
For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy  
truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.  
The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is  
our King.  
Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints  
and saidst: I have laid help upon One that is  
mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the  
people.  
I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his  
right hand in the floods.  
And I will make him my first born, higher than  
the kings of the earth.  
The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my  
right hand until I make thine enemies thy  
footstool.

V.  
LESSON.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of  
Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among  
thine enemies.  
In the day of thy power shall the people offer  
thee free-will offerings with an holy worship;  
the due of thy birth is of the womb of the  
morning.  
The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a  
Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech.  
For unto us a child is born: unto us a Son is  
given.  
And the government shall be upon His shoulder,  
and his name shall be called  
Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Ever-  
lasting Father, the Prince of Peace.  
Of the increase of His government and peace there  
shall be no end, upon the throne of David and  
and upon his kingdom.  
To order it and to establish it with judgment, and  
with justice from henceforth even forever.  
The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.  
*Gloria Patri.*

VI.  
BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within  
me praise his holy name.  
Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his  
benefits;  
Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thine  
infirmities;  
Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth  
thee with mercy and loving kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel  
in strength; ye that fulfil his commandments,  
and hearken unto the voice of his word.  
O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of  
his, that do his pleasure.  
O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in  
all places of his dominion; praise thou the  
Lord, O my soul.

VII.  
CREED AND COLLECTS.

VIII.  
HYMN.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.  
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind,  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
To you and all mankind."

CHORUS.

Ring out, ye bells,  
Ring out your sweetest lay;  
The star is shining in the East,  
And Christ is born to-day.

"To you, in David's town, this day,  
Is born of David's line,

The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign:—  
The heav'nly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,  
And in a manger laid."  
CHO.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God, who thus  
Addressed the joyful song:  
"All glory be to God on high,  
And on the earth be peace;  
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men,  
Begin and never cease."  
CHO.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

IX.  
OFFERTORY  
For the Current Expenses of the Church.

X.  
HYMN.  
Come Ye Lofty, Come Ye Lowly.

Come ye lofty, come ye lowly,  
Let your songs of gladness ring—  
In a stable lies the Holy,  
In a manger rests the King  
See in Mary's arms reposing,  
Christ by highest heav'n adored;  
Come your circle round him closing  
Pious hearts that love the Lord.  
Come ye poor, no pomp of station  
Robes the child your hearts adore:  
He, the Lord of all salvation,  
Shares your want—is weak and poor.

Oxen round about behold them;  
Raffers naked, cold, and bare;  
See, the shepherd's God has told them  
That the Prince of Life lies there.

High above a star is shining.  
And the wise men haste from far;  
Come glad hearts, and spirits pining,—  
For you all has risen the star.  
Let us bring our poor oblations,  
Thanks and love, and faith and praise;  
Come ye people, come ye nations!  
All in all draw nigh to gaze.



9th XI  
Blackboard Exercise by Mr. J. Howard Seal.

XII.

CAROL BY INFANT SCHOOL.

XIII.

Address by the Rector.

XIV.

CAROL.

We Three Kings of Orient are.

We three Kings of Orient are;  
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder Star.

CHORUS.

O Star of wonder, Star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright;  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again  
King forever; ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.

Cho.—O Star of wonder, &c.

Frankincense, to offer have I,  
Incense owns a Deity nigh:  
Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
Worship Him, God on high.

Cho.—O Star of wonder, &c.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Cho.—O Star of wonder, &c.

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King, and God, and Sacrifice;  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!  
Heaven and earth replies.

Cho.—O Star of wonder, &c.

XV.

*Benediction.* *Rector*



Sunday Schools.

CHRISTMAS SERVICE OF SONG



Church of the Holy Apostles:

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 23d, 1877.

McLAUGHLIN BROTHERS, PRINTERS, PHILADELPHIA.



I.  
CAROL.

Ring Out the Bells for Christmas.

Ring out the bells for Christmas!  
The happy, happy day!  
In winter wild, the Holy Child  
Within the cradle lay.  
Oh, wonderful! the Saviour  
Is in a manger lone;  
His palace is a stable,  
And Mary's arms His throne.

On Bethlehem's quiet hillside,  
In ages long gone by,  
In angel notes the Glory floats,  
Glory to God on high!  
Yet wakes the sun as joyous  
As when the Lord was born,  
And still He comes to greet you  
On every Christmas morn.

Where'er His sweet lambs gather  
Within this gentle fold,  
The Saviour dear is waiting near,  
As in the days of old:

In each young heart you see Him,  
In every guileless face,  
You see the holy Jesus,  
Who grew in truth and grace.

In many a darksome cottage,  
In many a crowded street,  
In winter bleak, with shivering cheek,  
The homeless child you meet;  
Gaze on the pale, wan features,  
The feet, with wandering, sore,—  
You see the souls He loveth,  
The Christ-child at the door.

Then sing your gladsome carols,  
And hail the new-born sun;  
For Christmas light is passing bright,  
It smiles on every one.  
And feast Christ's little children,  
His poor, His orphan, call;  
For He who chose the manger,  
He loveth one and all.

II.  
Prayer.

III.  
SELECTION.

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee.  
*The fir-tree, the pine-tree, and the box, together.*  
To beautify the place of my sanctuary.  
To make the place of my feet glorious.  
The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us;  
And we beheld His glory;  
The glory as of the only begotten of the Father,  
Full of grace and truth.  
Rejoice greatly, O Daughter of Zion!  
Shout, O Daughter of Jerusalem!  
Behold, thy King cometh unto thee:  
He is just, and having salvation.  
Thou shalt call His name Immanuel,  
Which, being interpreted, is, God with us,  
And there were, in the same country, shepherds,  
abiding in the field,

*Keeping watch over their flocks by night,  
And Lo! the Angel of the Lord came upon them.  
And the glory of the Lord shone round about them;  
and they were sore afraid.  
And the Angel said unto them: Fear not, for be-  
hold, I bring you good tidings of great joy;  
For unto you is born this day, in the city of David,  
a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord.  
And suddenly there was with the Angel,  
A multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and  
saying—  
Glory to God in the highest!  
And on earth, peace, good-will toward men.*

*Gloria Patri.*

IV.  
Lesson.

V.  
CAROL.

Star, Beautiful Star.

There's a beautiful star, a beautiful star,  
The weary travelers have followed afar,  
Shining so brightly all the way,  
Till it stood o'er the place where the  
young child lay.

CHORUS.—Star, star, beautiful star,  
Pilgrims weary we are;  
To Jesus, to Jesus,  
We followed thee from afar.

In the land of the East, in the shadows of  
night,

We saw the glory of thy new light,  
Telling us, in our distant home,  
The King-Redeemer to earth has come!

CHO.—Star, star, beautiful star, &c.

We have gold for tribute and gifts for  
prayer,  
Incense of myrrh, and spices rare:  
All that we have, we hither bring,  
To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

CHO.—Star, star, beautiful star, &c.

VI.

Creed and Collects.

VII.

CAROL BY INFANT SCHOOL.

VIII.

CAROL.

Wonderful Night!

Wonderful night!  
Wonderful night!  
Angels and shining immortals,  
Thronging thine ebony portals,  
Fling out their banners of light;  
Wonderful, wonderful night!

Wonderful night!  
Dreamed of by prophets and sages!  
Manhood redeemed for all ages,  
Welcomes thy hallowing might,  
Wonderful, wonderful night!

Wonderful night!  
Down o'er the stars to restore us,

Leading His flame-winged chorus,  
Comes the Eternal to sight;  
Wonderful, wonderful night!

Wonderful night!  
Sweet be thy rest to the weary,  
Making the dull heart and dreary  
Laugh in a dream of delight;  
Wonderful, wonderful night!

Wonderful night!  
Let me, as long as life lingers,  
Sing with the cherubim singers,  
"Glory to God in the height;"  
Wonderful, wonderful night!

Address. *4 Sept*

X.

CAROL.

Carol, Sweetly Carol.

Carol, sweetly carol,  
A Saviour born to-day;  
Bear the joyful tidings,  
Oh, bear them far away:  
Carol, sweetly carol,  
Till earth's remotest bound  
Shall hear the mighty chorus,  
And echo back the sound.

CHORUS.

Carol, sweetly carol,  
Carol sweetly to-day;  
Bear the joyful tidings,  
Oh, bear them far away

Carol, sweetly carol,  
As when the angel throng  
O'er the vales of Judah,

Awoke the heavenly song:  
Carol, sweetly carol,  
Good-will, and peace, and love,  
Glory in the highest  
To God who reigns above.

CHO.—Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

Carol, sweetly carol,  
The happy Christmas time;  
Hark! the bells are pealing  
Their merry, merry chime;  
Carol, sweetly carol,  
Ye shining ones above,  
Sing in loudest numbers,  
Oh, sing redeeming love.

CHO.—Carol, sweetly carol, &c.



XIII.  
HYMN.

O Blessed Lord Jesus.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we sing to Thy praise,  
The sweetest glad songs that our voices can raise,  
With joy do we hasten Thy coming to greet,  
And hailing Thee Saviour, bend low at Thy feet.

CHORUS.

The angels are singing Thy praise through the sky,  
Earth's glad voices ringing shall join theirs on high.  
Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to raise,  
And mountains and valleys break forth into praise.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou  
Hast come to the earth in humility now;  
We know that the prophets and sages of old  
No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold.

CHO.—The angels are singing, &c.

O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth  
Has given earth's children a glorious birth;  
Now God is our Father, our Brother Thou art,  
Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting heart.

CHO.—The angels are singing, &c.

O blessed Lord Jesus, bright Star of the night,  
Make glad all the nations that walk in Thy light;  
Shine on in Thy brightness, the heathen to bless,  
Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess

CHO.—The angels are singing, &c.

XIV.  
Address. *Bishop Steven*

XV.  
HYMN.

Like the Sound of Many Waters.

Like the sound of many waters  
Rolling on through ages long;  
In a tide of rapture breaking,  
Hark! the mighty choral song!

CHORUS.

Halleluja! Halleluja!  
Let the heavenly portals ring!  
Christ is born, the Prince of glory!  
Christ the Lord, our mighty King!

Lo! the Morning Star appeareth,  
O'er the world His beams are cast;

He the Alpha and Omega,  
He the Great, the First, the Last.  
CHO.—Halleluja! Halleluja! &c.

Clap your hands with exultation!  
Sing aloud, rejoice with mirth,  
Peace her silver wing hath folded:  
Lo! she comes to dwell on earth!  
CHO.—Halleluja! Halleluja! &c.

Saviour, not with costly treasure,  
Do we gather at Thy throne,  
All we have, our hearts we give Thee,  
Consecrate them Thine alone.  
CHO.—Halleluja! Halleluja! &c.

XVI.  
Collects. *Rector*

XVII.  
DOXOLOGY.

XVIII.  
BENEDICTION. *Rector*

Sunday Schools,  
Bible Classes & Congregation

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SERVICE



Church of the Holy Apostles:

SUNDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 23d, 1877.



I.

## Selection by the Choir.

II.

### HYMN.

Hark! what mean those Holy Voices.

Hark! what mean those holy voices,  
Sweetly sounding through the skies?  
Lo, th' angelic host rejoices,  
Heavenly alleluias rise.

Listen to the wondrous story  
Which they chant in hymns of joy,  
"Glory in the highest, glory!  
Glory be to God most high!

"Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found;

Souls redeem'd and sins forgiven,  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

"Christ is born; the great Anointed!  
Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
O receive Whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

"Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,  
Learn His name to magnify,  
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
Glory be to God most high!"

III.

## Lord's Prayer and Collects. *Rector*

IV.

### SELECTION.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of  
thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity,  
wherefore God even thy God hath anointed  
thee with the oil of gladness above thy fel-  
lows.

My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of  
the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be show-  
ing thy truth from one generation to another.  
For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy  
truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.

The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is  
our King.

Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints  
and saidst: I have laid help upon One that is  
mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the  
people.

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right  
hand in the floods.

And I will make him my first born, higher than  
the kings of the earth.

The Lord said unto my Lord; Sit thou on my right  
hand until I make thine enemies thy foot-  
stool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of  
Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among  
thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee  
free-will offerings with an holy worship: the  
dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morn-  
ing.

The Lord aware and will not repent: Thou art a  
Priest forever after the order of Melchize-  
dech.

For unto us a child is born: unto us a Son is given.  
And the government shall be upon His shoulder,  
and his name shall be called

Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Ever-  
lasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of His government and peace there  
shall be no end, upon the throne of David  
and upon his kingdom.

To order it and to establish it with judgment, and  
with justice from henceforth even forever.

The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

*Gloria in Excelsis.*

V.

## Lesson. *Rector*

VI.

### BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within  
me praise his holy name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his  
benefits;

Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thine  
infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crown-  
eth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel  
in strength; ye that fulfil his command-  
ments, and hearken unto the voice of his  
word.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of  
his, that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in  
all places of his dominion; praise thou the  
Lord, O my soul.

*Gloria Patri.*

VII.

## Creed and Collects.

VIII.

### Offertory.

IX.

### HYMN.

While Shepherds Watched their Flocks.

While shepherds watched their flocks by  
All seated on the ground, [night,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.  
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind.  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
To you and all mankind."

#### CHORUS.

Ring out, ye bells,  
Ring out your sweetest lay;  
The star is shining in the East,  
And Christ is born to-day.

"To you in David's town, this day,  
Is born of David's line,

The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign:—  
The heav'nly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapt in swaddling bands,  
And in a manger laid."

Cho.—Ring out, ye bells, &c.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:  
"All glory be to God on high,  
And on earth be peace;  
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men,  
Begin and never cease."

Cho.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

X.

## Address. *Rector*

XI.

### HYMN.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new born king;  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the Incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,  
Jesus our Emanuel.

Risen with healing in His wings.  
Light and life to all He brings.  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness;  
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace

XII.

## Address. *Rector*





✦CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES✦

PHILADELPHIA.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON,

DECEMBER 29, 1878.



✦CHRISTMAS SERVICE✦

Sunday Schools  
AND  
BIBLE CLASSES.

## Christmas Anthem.

Lo! descending, the heavens rending,  
 Messengers from God to Men :  
 Angels winging, tidings bringing,  
 Christ is born in Bethlehem ;  
 Come with gladness, and banish sadness,  
 Children, sweetly tune your voices,  
 Sing aloud while heaven rejoices ;  
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
 " Peace on earth, good will to men."  
 Lift aloud a lofty strain,  
 God is reconciled to man,  
 Glory to our Saviour King,  
 Heaven and earth with glory ring.  
 Praise him, Praise him,  
 The Lord Jehovah praise,  
 Praise him, Praise him,  
 The Lord Jehovah praise,  
 - Hosanna! Hosanna.

Dearest Saviour, grant thy favor,  
 While in these thy courts, we stay,  
 Thy rich blessing on us resting,  
 On this happy festive day,  
 Bells are ringing, and birds are singing,  
 Woods and fields their tribute bringing,  
 Back the hills the echoes slinging :  
 Let our voices swell the chorus  
 In a grateful song of praise ;  
 Joyful, come before him now,  
 Humbly in his presence bow,  
 Now to him our tribute bring,  
 Lord of lords and King of kings.  
 Praise him, Praise him,  
 Ye grateful children, praise,  
 Praise him, Praise him,  
 Ye grateful children, praise,  
 Hosanna! Hosanna.



Prayer.

→\*SELECTION\*←

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee.  
*The fir-tree, the pine-tree, and the box, together.*  
 To beautify the place of my sanctuary.  
*To make the place of my feet glorious.*  
 The Word was made flesh, and dwelt upon us;  
*And we beheld His glory;*  
 The glory as of the only begotten of the Father,  
*Full of grace and truth.*  
 Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion!  
*Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem!*  
 Behold, thy King cometh unto thee:  
*He is just, and having salvation.*  
 Thou shalt call His name Immanuel,  
*Which, being interpreted, is, God with us,*  
 And there were, in the same country, shepherds,  
 abiding in the field,  
*Keeping watch over their flocks by night.*  
 And Lo! the Angel of the Lord came upon them.  
*And the glory of the Lord shone round about them;*  
*and they were sore afraid.*  
 And the Angel said unto them: Fear not, for behold,  
 I bring you good tidings of great joy;  
*For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a*  
*Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord.*  
 And suddenly there was with the Angel.  
*A multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and*  
*saying—*  
 Glory to God in the highest!  
*And on earth, peace, good will toward men.*  
 Gloria Patri.

→\*LESSON\*←

Cantol.

Son of the Highest.

Born, from oppression Thy people to save,  
 Born to deliver from death and the grave,  
 Son of the Highest and Monarch of earth,  
 Bright was Thy welcome, but humble Thy birth.

REFRAIN.

Son of the highest, all glory be Thine,  
 Gladly our homage we pay at Thy shrine;  
 Gladly before Thee to worship we meet,  
 Breathing our incense of praise at Thy feet.

Star out of Jacob, Thou Day-Star of Peace,  
 Rising in splendor that never shall cease,  
 Lo! at Thy coming all nations are blessed,  
 Lo! in Thy brightness the weary shall rest.

REFRAIN.—Son of the highest, &c.

Jesus, our promised Redeemer and King,  
 How shall we praise Thee, what gifts shall we bring?  
 These are the off'rings which Thou wilt approve.  
 Hearts that are throbbing and glowing with love.

REFRAIN.—Son of the highest, &c.

Cred and Collects.



## Carol by Infant School.

## Carol.

"Hail, Joyous Christmas Morn!"

Hail, joyous Christmas morn,  
The day of all the year,  
That brings us with its welcome dawn,  
A feast of love and cheer;  
The chime of merry bells.—  
That peal from belfrys high,  
A sweet and loving story tells,  
While winter breezes sigh.

Hail, joyous Christmas morn,  
The day of all the rest,  
Our Saviour, Jesus Christ, was born,  
And by our Father blest;  
No downy couch had He;  
No pillow 'neath His head.  
When Pilgrims enter'd in to see  
Where Beth'lem's star had led.

Hail, joyous Christmas morn,  
The day of songs and praise,  
That makes the weary and forlorn  
Seek bright and better ways;  
The poor we can't forget,  
The hungry must be fed,  
And ere the Christmas sun has set  
Their pray'rs will have been said.

## \*OFFERINGS\*

## Carol.

In the Lowly Manger Lying.

In the lowly manger lying,  
See, the lovely babe appears!  
Round Him beams the light undying,  
And his smile thro' darkness cheers!

## CHORUS.

Angels wake the blessed chorus,  
Lo! the night hath pass'd away!  
See, the King who reigneth o'er us,—  
Was a babe on Christmas day!

Wond'ring shepherds watching nightly,  
Saw the star above them shine,  
And it led them, gleaming brightly,  
To the Lord of love divine!

CHO.—Angels wake the blessed chorus, &c.

Tell the sweet and wondrous story,  
How the Son of God on high  
Left His home of peace and glory,  
In the realms beyond the sky!  
CHO.—Angels wake the blessed chorus, &c.

Sing of how He came to mortals  
Through His love and kindness!—  
How He opened Heaven's bright portals,  
All His children here to bless!  
CHO.—Angels wake the blessed chorus, &c.



XI.

→\*BLACKBOARD\*EXERCISE\*←

BY THE SUPERINTENDENT.

XII.

Carol by Infant School.

XIII.

→\*ADDRESS\*BY\*THE\*RECTOR\*←

XIV.

Carol.

O little town of Bethlehem !

O little town of Bethlehem !  
How still we see thee lie,  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The Everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years,  
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortal sleep the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth !  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given ;  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven.  
No ear may hear his coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem !  
Descend to us, we pray,  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels,  
The great glad tidings tell,  
O, come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel !

XV.

Benediction,





M. LAUGHLIN BROTHERS PRINTERS



X.  
\*ADDRESS\*

*Rev R N Thomas*

XI.  
\*Hymn,

Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

Hail to the Lord's anointed,  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free:  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

He comes with succour speedy  
To those who suffer wrong,  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying  
Were precious in his sight.

He shall descend like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth;  
And love and joy, like flowers,  
Spring in his path to birth:  
Before him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace, the herald, go;  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

To him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end:  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove;  
His name shall stand forever  
That name to us is Love. AMEN.

XII  
\*ADDRESS\*

*Sup 9 C 7  
Results of Examination (12/22)  
of Quarter Lesson  
5 Scholars*

XIII  
\*Hymn.

Cradled All Lowly.

Cradled all lowly,  
Behold the Saviour Child,  
A Being holy  
In dwelling rude and wild,  
Ne'er yet was regal state  
Of monarch proud and great,  
Who grasp'd a nation's fate,  
So glorious as the manger-bed of Bethlehem.

No longer sorrow  
As without hope, O earth!  
A brighter morrow,  
Dawn'd with that Infant's birth!

Our sins were great and sore,  
But these the Saviour bore,  
And God was wroth no more,  
His own Son was the Child that lay in Bethlehem.

Babe weak and wailing,  
In lowly village stall  
Thy glory veiling,  
Thou cam'st to die for all!  
The sacrifice is done,  
The world's atonement won  
Till time its course hath run,  
O Jesus, Saviour! Morning Star of Bethlehem.

XIV.  
\*COLLECTS\*

*Prayer Book*

XV.  
\*Doxology.

*Prayer Book*

XVI.  
BENEDICTION.

*Pastor*

CHRISTMAS  
SERVICE

OF THE

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND BIBLE CLASSES



OF THE

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES

PHILADELPHIA,

Sunday Evening, December 28th, 1879.



I.  
Hymn.

Adeste Fideles.

Come hither! ye faithful,  
Triumphantly sing!  
Come, see in the manger  
The angels' dread King!  
To Bethlehem hasten,  
With joyful accord!  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord!  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord!  
  
True Son of the Father,  
He comes from the skies;  
To be born of a Virgin  
He doth not despise.  
To Bethlehem hasten,  
With joyful accord!  
Oh, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord!

Hark, hark to the angels,  
All singing in heaven,  
"To God in the highest  
All glory be given!"  
To Bethlehem hasten,  
With joyful accord!  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord!

To thee, then, O Jesus,  
This day of thy birth,  
Be glory and honor  
Through heaven and earth;  
True Godhead Incarnate!  
Omnipotent word!  
O, come! let us hasten  
To worship the Lord!

AMEN.

II.  
→\*LORD'S PRAYER AND COLLECTS.\*← Rector

III.  
Selection.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.  
Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.  
My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth from one generation to another.  
For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.  
The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.  
Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.  
I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.  
And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.  
The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among thine enemies.  
In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.  
The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech.  
For unto us a child is born: unto us a Son is given, And the government shall be upon His shoulders, and his name shall be called  
Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.  
Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom.  
To order it and to establish it with judgment, and with justice from henceforth even forever.  
The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

Gloria Patri.

IV.  
→\*LESSON\*← Rector

V.  
Hymn.

Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices?

Hark! what mean those holy voices,  
Sweetly sounding through the skies?  
Lo, th' angelic host rejoices,  
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

Listen to the wondrous story,  
Which they chant in hymns of joy—  
"Glory in the highest, glory!  
Glory be to God most high!

"Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found;

Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

"Christ is born; the great Anointed!  
Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
O receive whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

"Hasten, Mortals, to adore Him;  
Learn His Name to magnify,  
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
Glory be to God most high!" AMEN.

VI.  
→\*CREED AND COLLECTS\*← Rector

VII.  
Hymn.

Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid:  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?

Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid:  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. AMEN.

VIII.  
→\*ADDRESS\*← Rector S B Amine

IX.  
Hymn.

Glory be to God in the Highest!

There was never in the world  
Such a time of rapture known  
As the moment that proclaimed a Saviour born.  
When a flood of glory bright  
O'er the midnight air was thrown,  
And the angels' mighty chorus woke the morn.

CHORUS.—Glory! glory be to God! in the highest,  
Glory! glory be to God! in the highest,  
Glory! peace on all the earth, good will to men;  
Glory! glory be to God! in the highest,  
Glory! glory be to God! in the highest,

Glory! peace on all the earth, good will to men;

'Tis a gift of sovereign grace  
From our Father's throne above,  
And His people from their bondage now shall rest;  
He has taken off their yoke,  
Thro' His own redeeming love,  
And in Jesus every nation shall be blest.  
CHORUS.—Glory! glory be to God! etc.

"Peace on earth, good will to men!"  
May each well-remembered word  
Of that high and mighty chorus onward roll;  
To the earth's remotest bounds  
May its thrilling strains be heard,  
Till they break in joyful tones on every soul.  
CHORUS —Glory! glory be to God! etc.



❁ CHRISTMAS ❁



❁ 1880 ❁






# Christmas Service

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND BIBLE CLASSES  
OF THE

The Church of the Holy Apostles  
PHILADELPHIA,  
SUNDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 26, 1880.





## Hymn.

## THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR.

The Son of God goes forth to war,  
 A kingly crown to gain :  
 His blood-red banner streams afar ;  
 Who follows in His train ?  
 Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
 Triumphant over pain ;  
 Who patient bears his cross below,  
 He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
 Could pierce beyond the grave ;  
 Who saw his Master in the sky,  
 And call'd on Him to save.  
 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
 In midst of mortal pain,  
 He pray'd for them that did the wrong :  
 Who follows in His train ?

A glorious band, the chosen few,  
 On whom the spirit came :  
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
 And mock'd the cross and flame.  
 They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
 The lion's gory mane ;  
 They bow'd their necks the death to feel ;  
 Who follows in their train ?

A noble army, men and boys,  
 The matron and the maid :  
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
 In robes of light arrayed.  
 They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven  
 Through peril, toil, and pain ;  
 O God to us may grace be given  
 To follow in their train.



II.

LORD'S PRAYER AND COLLECTS.

III.

SELECTION.

Thy seat O God endureth forever ; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.

The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst : I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.

The Lord said unto my Lord : Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship ; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware and will not repent : Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech.

For unto us a child is born : unto us a Son is given.

And the government shall be upon His shoulders, and his name shall be called

Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom.

To order it and to establish it with judgment, and with justice from henceforth even forever.

The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

*Gloria Patri.*

IV.

LESSON.



## Hymn.

## IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR.

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From Angels bending near the earth,  
To touch their harps of gold:  
Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
From Heaven's all gracious King:  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the Angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The Blessed Angels sing.

O ye beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow!  
Look now, for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing;  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the Angels sing.

For, lo, the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years,  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the Angels sing.

## CREED AND COLLECTS.

## Hymn.

## O BLESSED LORD JESUS.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we sing to Thy praise,  
The sweetest glad songs that our voices can raise.  
With joy do we hasten Thy coming to greet,  
And hailing Thee Saviour, bend low at Thy feet.

## CHORUS.

The angels are singing Thy praise through the sky,  
Earth's glad voices ringings shall join theirs on high.  
Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to raise,  
And mountains and valleys break forth into praise.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou  
Hast come to the earth in humility now;  
We know that the prophets and sages of old  
No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold.

Cho.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth  
Has given earth's children a glorious birth;  
Now, God is our Father, our Brother Thou art,  
Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting  
heart.

Cho.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, bright Star of the night,  
Make glad all the nations that walk in thy light;  
Shine on in Thy brightness, the heathen to bless,  
Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess.

Cho.—The angels are singing, etc.



VIII.  
ADDRESS.

IX.  
Hymn.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS:

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.  
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind,  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
To you and all mankind."

CHORUS.

Ring out, ye bells,  
Ring out your sweetest lay:  
The star is shining in the East,  
And Christ is born to-day.

"To you, in David's town, this day,  
Is born of David's line,  
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign:—  
The heav'nly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,  
And in a manger laid."

CHO.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:  
"All glory be to God on high,  
And on the earth be peace;  
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men,  
Begin and never cease."

CHO.—Ring out, ye bells, etc.

X.  
ADDRESS.

XI.  
Carol.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM.

O little town of Bethlehem!  
How still we see thee lie,  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,  
The silent stars go by:  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The Everlasting light:  
The hopes and fears of all the years,  
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortal sleep the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.

O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given;  
So, God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven.

No ear may hear his coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray,  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.

We hear the Christmas angels,  
The great glad tidings tell,  
O, come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emanuel!

XII.  
ADDRESS.

XIII.  
Hymn.

CRADLED ALL LOWLY.

Cradled all lowly,  
Behold the Saviour Child,  
A Being holy  
In dwelling rude and wild,  
Ne'er yet was regal state  
Of monarch proud and great,  
Who grasp'd a nation's fate,  
So glorious as the manger-bed of Bethlehem.

No longer sorrow  
As without hope, O earth !  
A brighter morrow,  
Dawn'd with that Infant's birth !  
Our sins were great and sore,  
But these the Saviour bore,  
And God was wroth no more,  
His own Son was the Child that lay in Bethlehem.  
Babe weak and wailing,  
In lowly village stall  
Thy glory veiling,  
Thou cam'st to die for all !  
The sacrifice is done,  
The world's atonement won  
Till time its course hath run,  
O Jesus, Saviour ! Morning Star of Bethlehem.

XIV.  
COLLECTS.

XV.  
DOXOLOGY.

XVI.  
Benediction.



Stars all bright are beaming  
From the skies above,  
Nature's face all gleaming,  
Shines with Heaven's own love.

CHORUS.

Wake and sing, good Christian  
On this Birthday Morn,  
Heaven and earth are telling,  
God for man is born.

IX.  
HYMN.

STARS ALL BRIGHT ARE BEAMING.

Here for us abiding,  
Cradled in a Stall,  
All His glory hiding,  
See the Lord of all!  
Cho.—Wake and sing, etc.

Born that He might lead us  
From this desert home,  
Guide our way, and feed us,  
Till the end shall come.  
Cho.—Wake and sing, etc.

Thousand thousand blessings  
Sing we for His Love,  
Choral Hymns addressing  
To our Lord above.  
Cho.—Wake and sing, etc.  
Glory in the Highest,  
For this wondrous Birth;  
Choir of Heaven! thou criest,  
Peace to all the Earth!  
Cho.—Wake and sing, etc.

X.  
ADDRESS.

*A. Rittie*

XI.  
HYMN.

SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW.

See amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years.

CHORUS.

Hail! Thou ever-blessed morn!  
Hail! Redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies;

He who throned in height sublime,  
Sits amid the Cherubim!  
Cho.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,  
What your joyful news to-day?  
Wherefore have ye left your sheep  
On the lonely mountain steep?  
Cho.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

"As we watched at dead of night,  
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;  
Angels singing peace on earth,

Told us of the Saviour's Birth."  
Cho.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

Sacred Infant, all Divine,  
What a tender love was Thine,  
Thus to come from highest bliss,  
Down to such a world as this!  
Cho.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,  
By Thy Face so meek and mild,  
Teach us to resemble Thee,  
In Thy sweet humility!  
Cho.—Hail! Thou ever-blessed, etc.

XII.  
ADDRESS.

*G. C. Thomas*

XIII.  
HYMN.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY.

Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,  
Where a mother laid her Baby,  
In a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that Mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall;  
With the poor, the mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

And, through all His wondrous  
childhood,  
He would honor and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly maiden  
In whose gentle arms He lay;  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our childhood's Pattern;  
Day by day like us He grew;  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us He knew;  
And He feelth for our sadness,  
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love,  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above;  
And He leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him; but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high;  
When, like stars, His children  
crowned  
All in white shall wait around.  
AMEN.

XIV.  
COLLECTS.

XV.  
DOXOLOGY.

XVI.  
BENEDICTION.

*Reclor*

# CHRISTMAS

## SERVICE

OF THE

### Sunday Schools and Bible Classes

OF THE

### CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES,

PHILADELPHIA,

On Sunday Evening, December 25th, 1881.



# HYMN.

## ADESTE FIDELES.

Come hither! ye faithful,\*  
Triumphantly sing!  
Come, see in the manger  
The angels' dread King!  
To Bethlehem hasten,  
With joyful accord!  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord!  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord!

True Son of the Father,  
He comes from the skies;  
To be born of a Virgin  
He doth not despise.  
To Bethlehem hasten,  
With joyful accord!  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord!

Hark, hark to the angels,  
All singing in heaven,  
"To God in the highest  
All glory be given!"  
To Bethlehem hasten,  
With joyful accord!  
O, come ye, come hither  
To worship the Lord!

To thee, then, O Jesus,  
This day of thy birth,  
Be glory and honor  
Through heaven and earth;  
True Godhead Incarnate!  
Omnipotent word!  
O, come! let us hasten  
To worship the Lord!

AMEN.

## LORD'S PRAYER AND COLLECTS.

### SELECTION.

Thy seat O God endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.  
Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity, wherefore God even thy God hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.  
My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth from one generation to another.  
For I have said Mercy shall be set up forever, thy truth shalt thou establish in the heavens.  
The Lord is our defence, the Holy One of Israel is our King.  
Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy saints and saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.  
I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.  
And I will make him my first born, higher than the kings of the earth.  
The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion, be thou ruler even in the midst among thine enemies.  
In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.  
The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedech.  
For unto us a child is born: unto us a Son is given. And the government shall be upon His shoulders, and his name shall be called  
Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.  
Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom.  
To order it and to establish it with judgment, and with justice from henceforth even forever.  
The zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this.

Gloria Patri.

## LESSON.

# TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

We praise Thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.  
All the earth doth worship Thee: the father everlasting.  
To Thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.  
To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sabaoth;  
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of Thy Glory.  
The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee. The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee. The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee.  
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee:  
The Father, of an infinite Majesty;  
Thine adorable, true and only Son;  
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.  
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.  
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.  
When Thou tookst upon Thee to deliver man, Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a Virgin.

When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death: Thou didst open the kingdom of Heaven to all believers.  
Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the glory of the Father.  
We believe that Thou shalt come: to be our Judge. We therefore pray Thee help Thy servants: whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.  
Make them to be numbered with Thy saints: in glory everlasting.  
O Lord, save Thy people: and bless Thine heritage. Govern them and lift them up forever.  
Day by day we magnify Thee;  
And we worship Thy Name ever world without end. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.  
O Lord, have mercy upon us: have mercy upon us.  
O Lord, let Thy mercy be upon us: as our trust is in Thee.  
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

## CREED AND COLLECTS.

### HYMN.

#### O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM!

O little town of Bethlehem!  
How still we see thee lie:  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night

For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the Angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray,  
Cast out our sin and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels,  
The great glad tidings tell,  
O, come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

## ADDRESS.

Morning Sermon 2 Cor 5-19 - God was in Christ



x.  
Address. *Rw W R & Vickar*

xi.  
CAROL.  
O ANGELS BRIGHT.

BOYS. "O Angels bright, in robes of light,  
Why wing your earthward way?"  
GIRLS. "In David's town, to David's crown,  
An Heir is born to-day!  
We stand about the Father's Throne,  
And come as heralds of the Son."

CHORUS.  
Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest.

BOYS. "O Star benign, with rays divine,  
What message dost Thou bring?"  
GIRLS. "Of Virgin mild, is born a Child.  
Of earth and Heaven the King!  
My brightest rays I give to lead  
Earth's wisest princes to His bed!"

CHORUS.  
Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest.

xii.  
Address. *J. C Thomas Esq*

xiii.  
CAROL.

SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW.

See amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years!  
Hail! Thou ever blessed morn!  
Hail! Redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

CHORUS.  
Sing! Sing! Sing again  
Through all Jerusalem!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
For Christ is born to-day!  
Ring, ring the bells,  
Ring, ring the bells  
The bells,  
Ring, ring the bells,  
Ring out the bells throughout the world,  
For Christ is born this blessed day!

xiv.  
Collects.

*Rector*

xv.  
Doxology.

xvi.  
Benediction.

*Rector*

CHRISTMAS EVE

SERVICE

OF THE

Sunday Schools AND Bible Classes

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES,

PHILADELPHIA,

On Sunday Evening, Dec. 24th,

1882.



# CAROL.

## RING OUT THE BELLS.

Ring out the bells for Christmas,  
The happy, happy day,  
In winter wild, the holy Child,  
Within the cradle lay.  
Oh wonderful the Saviour  
Is in a manger lone;  
His palace is a stable,  
And Mary's arm his throne.

On Bethlehem's quiet hillside,  
In ages long gone by,  
In angel notes the glory floats,  
Glory to God on high!  
Yet wakes the sun as joyous  
As when the Lord was born,  
And still he comes to greet you  
On every Christmas morn.

Where'er His sweet lambs gather  
Within his gentle fold,  
The Saviour dear is waiting near,  
As in the days of old;  
In each young heart you see him,  
In every guileless face,  
You see the Holy Jesus,  
Who grew in truth and grace.

Then sing your gladsome carols,  
And hail the new-born sun;  
For Christmas light is passing bright,  
It smiles on every one.  
And feast Christ's little children,  
His poor, His orphan call;  
For he who chose the manger,  
He loveth one and all.

## Lord's Prayer and Collects.

### SELECTION.

The Lord said unto my Lord, sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion; be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship; the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent, Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies, and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way; therefore shall he lift up his head.

*Gloria Patri.*

Lord, remember David, and all his trouble;  
How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house, nor climb up into my bed;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber; neither the temples of my head to take any rest;

Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

## Lesson.

*Look 2 chap from V 8*  
*Rector*

# CAROL.

## NEVER SHONE A LIGHT SO FAIR.

Never shone a light so fair,  
Never fell so sweet a song,  
As the chorus in the air,  
Chanted by the angel throng:  
Every star took up the story—

Christ has come, the Prince of Glory,  
Come in humble hearts to dwell,  
God with us, God with us,  
God with us, Immanuel.

Still that Jubilee of song  
Breaks upon the rising morn;

While the anthem rolls along,  
Floods of light the earth adorn;  
Old and young take up the story—

Christ has come, &c.

Welcome now the festive time  
When we praise the Lord our King;  
With the merry bells that chime,  
We his love would ever sing;  
Let the world take up the story—

Christ has come, &c.

## Creed and Collects.

### CAROL.

#### GOOD-WILL THROUGH IMMANUEL'S NAME.

We know of a night when the beautiful stars  
All trembled for joy as they rose,  
And silently walking their pathway of light,  
They guarded creation's repose.

#### CHORUS.

Oh, night in its loveliness, calm and serene,  
The fairest, the brightest that ever was seen;  
A night when the angels came down to proclaim  
*Good-will, Good-will,*  
Good-will to the world thro' Immanuel's name.

That chorus so happy that rang thro' the sky,  
Though heard by the shepherds alone,

We catch from the echo of ages gone by,  
The bliss of its soul-thrilling tone.

Cho.—Oh, night in its loveliness, &c.

A babe in a manger, and who could it be,  
A babe that such honor should claim,  
'Twas Jesus, the Son of our Father above,  
To save and redeem us he came.

Cho.—Oh, night in its loveliness, &c.

And now as we gather his story to tell,  
And join our hosannas to sing,  
Oh let us remember the chorus of old,  
And crown him our Saviour and King.

Cho.—Oh, night in its loveliness, &c.

## Address.

### CAROL.

#### LIST THE MUSIC.

List the music sweetly stealing,  
Soft o'er Bethlehem's midnight air,  
Hark, the strains are louder pealing,  
Mighty anthems too are there.

#### CHORUS.

Unto God on high be glory,  
Peace on earth, good-will to men,  
Was the volume of the story,  
Sing it o'er and o'er again,  
Sing it o'er and o'er again.

See the radiant light is streaming,  
Night lies slumbering on the plain,

See the glory brightly beaming,  
Angels follow in the train.

Cho.—Unto God on high be glory, &c.

List the shepherds chant the story,  
Christ is born, oh, hail Him now,  
Jesus comes, the Lord of glory,  
To his sceptre all shall bow.

Cho.—Unto God on high be glory, &c.

Now we hear the glorious message,  
Peace and joy to nations bring,  
Christ is born a mighty Saviour,  
Crown Him in your hearts the King.

Cho.—Unto God on high be glory, &c.



—\* CAROL —

Shout the Glad Tidings

**S**HOUT the glad tidings, exultingly sing;  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!  
Hail, the marvelous story be telling,  
The Son of the Highest how lowly His birth!  
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,  
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon  
earth.

CHORUS.

Shout, shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!  
Shout, shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing,  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation,  
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round  
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,  
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned.  
CHORUS.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,  
And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna arise:  
Ye angels, the full Hallelujah be singing,  
One chorus resound through the earth and the  
skies. CHORUS.

—\* ADDRESS — *Mr Geo C Thomas*

—\* CAROL —

Beautiful Star of Faith and Love.

**B**EAUTIFUL star of faith and love  
Shine in our hearts from heaven above,  
Guide us to Him whose birth we sing,  
Jesus, the Lord, our Saviour, King.

CHORUS.

Beautiful star come from afar,  
Over our way beaming to-day,  
Guide us to Him whose birth we sing,  
Jesus, the Lord, our Saviour, King.

Beautiful song whose tones sublime,  
Startled the wandering ear of time,

Beautiful words, good-will to men,  
Kindle our souls with joy again. CHORUS.

Beautiful morn serenely bright  
Flooding the world with sacred light,  
Over the path of life we tread,  
Tenderly now thy glory spread. CHORUS.

Beautiful bells that still we hear,  
Floating in air so sweet and clear,  
Welcome to us the news ye bring,  
Telling His birth, our Lord and King. CHORUS.

—\* ADDRESS — *Rev Mr Geo -*

—\* CAROL —

Ring on, ye Merry Bells.

**R**ING on, ring on, ye merry, merry bells,  
Ring on from your tow'rs so high;  
We love to hear the happy, happy chime  
That tells of the years gone by—  
When old and young, at early morn,  
Proclaim'd the joyful lay;  
Awake and sing, for Christ our King  
On earth is born to-day.

CHORUS.

Ring on, ring on; your music ever dear  
Is hailed with delight by all;  
Glad hearts take up the burden of your song,  
And come where the sweet birds call;

Our Sabbath home unfolds the bloom  
Of summer's bright array;  
While here we sing of Christ our King,  
Whose birth we hail to-day. CHORUS.

Ring on, ring on; ye bring to us again  
The time for our jubilee,  
When one by one the treasures we behold,  
That hang on the Christmas tree;  
We praise the Lord whose watchful care  
Protects and guides our way;  
And still we sing of Christ our King,  
Whose birth we hail to-day. CHORUS.

—\* COLLECT'S — *Rector*

—\* BENEDICTION — *Rector*

—\* DOXOLOGY — *Prison St.*

# Christmas Service.

Sunday Schools and Bible Classes

OF THE  
**Church of the Holy Apostles**

PHILADELPHIA,

Sunday Evening, December 30th.

—\* 1883 —



—\* ANTHEM \*

Unto Us a Child is Born.

**F**OR unto us a Child is born,  
For unto us a Son is given,  
For unto us a Child is born,  
For unto us a Son is given:  
And the government shall be upon His  
shoulder,  
And the government shall be upon His  
shoulder:  
And His name shall be called, and His  
name shall be called  
Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God,

The mighty God,  
Wonderful, Counsellor, The Everlasting  
Father,  
The Prince of Peace, The Everlasting  
Father,  
The Prince of Peace.  
For unto us a Child is born,  
For unto us a Son is given,  
For unto us a Child is born,  
For unto us a Son is given.  
Amen, Amen.

—\* GENERAL CONFESSON AND LORD'S PRAYER \* *Rector*

—\* SELECTION \*

**T**HE Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on  
my right hand, until I make thine  
enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy  
power out of Sion; be thou ruler, even  
in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the  
people offer thee free-will offerings with an  
holy worship; the dew of thy birth is of the  
womb of the morning.

The Lord swear, and will not repent, Thou  
art a Priest for ever after the order of Mel-  
chizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound  
even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall  
fill the places with the dead bodies, and smite  
in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way;  
therefore shall he lift up his head.

*Gloria Patri.*

Lord, remember David, and all his trouble;  
How he swore unto the Lord, and vowed a  
vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

I will not come within the tabernacle of  
mine house, nor climb up into my bed;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine  
eyelids to slumber; neither the temples of my  
head to take any rest;

Until I find out a place for the temple of the  
Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of  
Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata, and  
found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low  
on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place; thou  
and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteous-  
ness; and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

For thy servant David's sake, turn not away  
the presence of thine Anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto  
David, and he shall not shrink from it;

Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon thy  
seat.

If thy children will keep my covenant, and  
my testimonies that I shall learn them; their  
children also shall sit upon thy seat for ever-  
more.

For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an  
habitation for himself; he hath longed for  
her.

This shall be my rest for ever; here will I  
dwell, for I have a delight therein.

I will bless her victuals with increase, and  
will satisfy her poor with bread.

I will deck her priests with health, and her  
saints shall rejoice and sing.

There shall I make the horn of David to  
flourish; I have ordained a lantern for mine  
Anointed.

As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with  
shame; but upon himself shall his crown  
flourish.  
*Gloria Patri.*

—\* LESSON \* *Luke 2 - Rector*

—\* CAROL \*

Hark! what mean those Holy Voices?

**H**ARK! what mean those holy voices,  
Sweetly sounding thro' the skies?  
Lo! the angelic host rejoices,  
Heav'nly alleluias rise.

Listen to the wondrous story,  
Which they chant in hymns of joy—  
"Glory in the highest glory!  
Glory be to God most high!

"Peace on earth, good will from heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found;

Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

"Christ is born; the great Anointed!  
Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
O receive whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest and King!"

"Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;  
Learn His name to magnify,  
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
Glory be to God most high!"

—\* CREED, COLLECTS AND GENERAL THANKSGIVING \*

—\* CAROL \*

Upon the Snow-Clad Earth.

**U**PON the snow-clad earth without,  
The stars are shining bright,  
As heaven had hung out all her lamps  
To hail our festal night;  
For on this night, long years ago,  
The Blessed Babe was born,  
The saints of old were wont to keep  
Their vigils until morn.

'Twas in the days when far and wide  
Men owned the Caesar's sway,  
That his decree went forth that all  
A certain tax should pay.  
Then from their home in Nazareth's vale,  
Obedient to the same,  
With Mary, his espoused wife,  
The saintly Joseph came.

A stable and a manger, where  
The oxen lowed around,  
Was all the shelter Bethlehem gave,  
The welcome that they found!  
Yet blessed among woman was  
That holy mother-maid,  
Who on that night her first-born Son  
There in the manger laid.

The King of kings, and Lord of lords,  
E'en from His very birth,  
Had not a place to lay His head,  
An outcast in the earth:  
And yet we know that little Babe  
Was tender to the touch,  
And weak as other infants are;  
He felt the cold as much!

In swaddling bands she wrapped Him round,  
And smoothed His couch of straw,  
While unseen angels watched beside,  
In mute, adoring awe.  
How softly did they fold their wings  
Beneath that star-lit shed,  
While eastern sages from afar  
The new-born radiance led!

And thus it is, from age to age,  
That as this night comes round,  
So sweetly underneath the moon,  
The Christmas carols sound.  
Because to us a Child is born,  
Our Brother and our King,  
Angels in heaven, and we on earth,  
Our joyful anthems sing.

—\* ADDRESS \*

*Rector*



## CAROL.

### SOFTLY THE NIGHT IS SLEEPING.

**S**OFTLY the night is sleeping  
On Bethlehem's peaceful hill;  
Silent the shepherds watching,  
The gentle flocks are still;  
But hark! the wondrous music  
Falls from the opening sky;  
Valley and cliff re-echo,  
Glory to God on high!  
Glory to God! it rings again:  
Peace on the earth, good-will to men!

Day in the east is breaking,  
Day o'er the crimsoned earth;  
Now the glad world is waking,  
Glad in the Saviour's birth!  
See where the clear star bendeth  
Above the manger blest;  
See where the infant Jesus  
Smiles upon Mary's breast.  
Glory to God! we hear again:  
Peace on the earth, good-will to men!

Come with the gladsome shepherds,  
Quick hastening from the fold;  
Come with the wise men pouring  
Incense and myrrh and gold;  
Come to Him, poor and lowly,  
Around the cradle throng;  
Come with your hearts of sunshine,  
And sing the angels' song,  
Glory to God! tell out again:  
Peace on the earth, good-will to men!

Weave ye the wreaths unfading,  
The fir tree and the pine,  
Green from the snows of winter,  
To deck the holy shrine.  
Bring ye the happy children!  
For this is Christmas morn;  
Jesus, the sinless Infant,  
Jesus, the Lord, is born.  
Glory to God, to God again  
Peace, peace on earth, good-will to men!

## ADDRESS.

## CAROL.

### CRADLED ALL LOWLY.

**C**RADLED all lowly,  
Behold the Saviour-child,  
A being holy,  
In dwelling rude and wild;  
Ne'er yet was regal state  
Of monarch proud and great,  
Who grasped a nation's fate,  
So glorious as the manger bed of Bethlehem.  
No longer sorrow  
As without hope, O earth!  
A brighter morrow  
Dawned with that Infant's birth!

Our sins were great and sore,  
But these the Saviour bore,  
And God was wroth no more;  
His own Son was the Child that lay in Bethlehem.  
Babe weak and wailing,  
In lowly village stall  
Thy glory veiling,  
Thou cam'st to die for all;  
The sacrifice is done,  
The world's atonement won  
Till time its course hath run.  
O Jesus, Saviour! Morning Star of Bethlehem.

## COLLECTIONS.

## CAROL.

### O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM.

**O** LITTLE town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.  
For Christ is born of Mary,  
And, gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given;  
So, God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But, in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.  
O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray,  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels,  
The great glad tidings tell,  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

## BENEDICTION.

# Christmas Service.

1884

Sunday-Schools and Bible-Classes

OF THE

# Church of the Holy Apostles,

PHILADELPHIA,

Sunday Evening, December 28th.

1884

## CAROL.

### O BLESSED LORD JESUS.

**O** BLESSED Lord Jesus, we sing to Thy praise,  
The sweetest glad songs that our voices  
can raise,  
With joy do we hasten, Thy coming to greet,  
And, hailing Thee Saviour, bend low at Thy feet.

CHORUS.

The angels are singing Thy praise through the sky,  
Earth's glad voices ringing shall join theirs on  
high;  
Deep unto deep calleth, thanksgiving to raise,  
And mountains and valleys break forth into  
praise.

O blessed Lord Jesus, we heed not that Thou  
Hast come to the earth in humility now;

We know that the prophets and sages of old  
No glory and pomp at Thy coming foretold.  
CHORUS.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, Thy coming to earth  
Has given earth's children a glorious birth;  
Now God is our Father, our Brother Thou art,  
Make quickly Thy home in each fond waiting  
heart.

CHORUS.—The angels are singing, etc.

O blessed Lord Jesus, bright star of the night,  
Make glad all the nations that walk in Thy light;  
Shine on in Thy brightness the heathen to bless,  
Till all tongues united Thy name shall confess.

CHORUS.—The angels are singing, etc.

General Confession and Lord's Prayer.



## SELECTION.

**W**HY seat, O God, en | dureth · for | ever:  
the sceptre of Thy kingdom | is a |  
right · = | sceptre.

2. Thou hast loved righteousness, and | hated ·  
in |iquity: wherefore God, even thy God, hath  
anointed thee with the oil of | gladness · a | bove  
thy | fellows.

3. My song shall be alway of the loving-kind-  
ness | of the | Lord: with my mouth will I ever  
be showing Thy truth, from one generation | to  
an | o · = | ther.

4. For I have said, Mercy shall be set | up for  
| ever: Thy truth shalt Thou | stablsh | in the  
heavens.

5. The Lord is | our de | fence: the Holy One  
of | Isra · el | is our | King.

6. Thou spakest sometime in visions unto  
Thy | saints, and | saidst: I have laid help upon  
One that is mighty, I have exalted One | chosen |  
out of · the | people.

7. I will set His dominion | in the | sea: and  
His | right hand | in the | floods.

8. And I will make | Him my | first-born:  
higher than the | kings · = | of the | earth.

9. The Lord said unto | my · = | Lord: Sit  
Thou on my right hand, until I make Thine |  
ene | mies Thy | footstool.

10. The Lord shall send the rod of Thy power |  
out of | Sion: be Thou ruler, even in the midst  
a | mong Thine | ene | mies.

11. In the day of Thy power shall the people  
offer Thee free-will offerings with an | holy |  
worship: the dew of Thy birth is of the |  
womb · = | of the | morning.

12. The Lord sware, and will | not re | pent:  
Thou art a Priest for ever after the order | of  
Mel | chise | dech.

*Gloria Patri.*

## LESSON.

## HYMN.

### HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING.

**H**ARK! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born King;  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time, behold Him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb,  
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,

Hail th' incarnate Deity;  
Pleas'd as man, with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Immanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

Risen with healing in His wings,  
Light and life to all He brings;  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Holy Father, holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, three in One!  
Glory, as of old, to Thee,  
Now and evermore shall be!

Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born King.

Creed, Collects, and General Thanksgiving.

## CAROL.

### SEE, AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW.

**S**EE, amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years!  
Hail! Thou ever-blessed morn!  
Hail! Redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

*CHORUS.*

Sing! Sing! Sing again  
Through all Jerusalem!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
For Christ is born to-day!  
Ring, ring the bells,  
Ring, ring the bells, the bells,  
Ring, ring the bells,  
Ring out the bells throughout the world,  
For Christ is born this blessed day!  
Ring out the bells throughout the world,  
For Christ is born to-day.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,  
What your joyful news to-day?  
Wherefore have ye left your sheep  
On the lonely mountain steep?  
As we watched at dead of night,  
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:  
Angels, singing peace on earth,  
Told us of the Saviour's birth!

*CHORUS.*—Sing! Sing! Sing again, etc.

Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies:  
He who throned in height sublime,  
Sits amid the Cherubim!  
Sacred Infant all divine,  
What a tender love was Thine:  
Thus to come from highest bliss,  
Down to such a world as this!

*CHORUS.*—Sing! Sing! Sing again, etc.

## ADDRESS.

## CAROL.

### LONG YEARS AGO.

**L**ONG years ago, in a far eastern land,  
Out on the hills, a brave shepherd band  
Watched o'er their flocks in the dim  
dusky light,  
All thro' the silent night.

*CHORUS.*

Gladsome, gladsome is the Christmas morn,  
For we love the day our King was born,  
And we are going, led by His hand,  
Up to the Christmas land;  
And we are going, led by His hand,  
To the Christmas land.

Bright shone the stars in the clear Christmas sky,  
Sweet rang the night-bird's low tender cry;  
When a sweet song from the heavenly land,  
Came to the shepherd band

*CHORUS.*—Gladsome, gladsome, etc.

Softly the echo rang out o'er the plain,  
Nearer, yet nearer sounded the strain,  
Till a bright angel burst on their sight,  
Bathed in a radiant light.

*CHORUS.*—Gladsome, gladsome, etc.

"Children of earth," the white angel said,  
"Fear not, for lo! in a poor manger bed,  
Lieth the Christ-child, Jesus the King;  
List what the seraphs sing."

*CHORUS.*—Gladsome, gladsome, etc.

Golden the light that shone o'er the throng,  
Wondrous the news the bright angels sung;  
"Glory to God, and to all men good-will,"  
Angels are singing still.

*CHORUS.*—Gladsome, gladsome, etc.

## ADDRESS.



*Hutchins  
Children's Hymns  
Page 482*

10. Address.

11. Carol.

"From far away we come to you"

From far away we come to you:  
*The snow under foot and the moon in the sky,*  
To tell of great tidings, strange and true,  
*Christian men all, salvation is nigh, sal-*  
*vation is nigh.*

CHORUS.

From far away we come to you:  
To tell of great tidings, strange and true:  
From far away we come to you,  
To tell of great tidings, strange and true.

Out on a field where the night was deep,  
*The snow under foot, &c.*  
There lay threeshepherds tending their sheep,  
*Christian men all, &c.*

"O ye shepherds what did you see?"  
*The snow under foot, &c.*

To make you so full of joy and glee?"  
*Christian men all, &c.*

"In an oxstall this night we saw,  
*The snow under foot, &c.*  
A Babe in a manger, laid on straw.  
*Christian men all, &c.*

And as we gazed this sight upon,  
*The snow under foot, &c.*  
The angels called Him, the HOLY ONE.  
*Christian men all, &c.*

And a marvellous song we straight heard then,  
*The snow under foot, &c.*  
Of Peace on Earth, Good will to- ards men."  
*Christian men all, &c.*

12. Address.

13. Carol.

"O little town of Bethlehem."

O little town of Bethlehem!  
How still we see thee lie,  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years,  
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
The wond'rous gift is given;  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek sor'ls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray,  
Cast out our sin and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell,  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel! AMEN.

14. Prayer.

15. Benediction.

*Annals*

Church of the Holy Apostles

Philadelphia.

Sunday Schools and Bible Classes

CHRISTMAS  
SERVICE

Sunday Evening, December 30.

\*1888\*



*Tuck's Children's Hymns*

## 1. Carol.

"It came upon the midnight clear."

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth,  
To touch their harps of gold;  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
From Heav'n's all-gracious King;"  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the Angels sing,  
To hear the Angels sing.

O ye beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
with painful steps and slow!  
Look now! for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing:  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the Angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed Angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever circling years  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the Angels sing. AMEN.

## 2. General Confession, Declaration of Absolution, and Lord's Prayer.

## 3. Carol.

"Shout the glad tidings."

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing,  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King.  
Sion, the marvellous story be telling,  
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His  
birth,  
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,  
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon  
earth.

Tell how He cometh: from nation to nation,  
The heart cheering news let the earth echo  
round.

How free to the faithful He offers salva-  
tion,  
How His people with joy everlasting are  
crown'd.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bring-  
ing,  
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise:  
Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing,  
One chorus resound through the earth and  
the skies.

## 4. Lesson.

## 5. Carol.

"The blessed story."

O we love the blessed story  
That we hear on Christmas morn,  
How the Lord, the Prince of Glory,  
In a manger-place was born:  
He was beautiful and holy,  
He was gentle, meek and mild,  
But He came to earth so lowly,  
Like a little helpless child.

O the blessed, blessed story,  
We will tell it o'er and o'er,  
And will praise the Prince of Glory,  
Who shall reign forever more.

There were angel hosts repeating  
Loud His wondrous birth abroad,

There were wise men gladly greeting,  
Christ, the infant Son of God:  
And above the manger gleaming,  
From the heav'nly hills afar,  
Thro' the skies, celestial beaming,  
Shone the Saviour's Herald Star.

O we love the message ringing  
From the merry Christmas bells,  
And our voices join in singing  
As the music loudly swells:  
Christ is born, oh hearts believe it,  
Born to make salvation free,  
Hear the story and receive it,  
Christ is born for you and me.

## 6. Creed and Collects.

## 7. Carol.

"Star of Bethlehem."

Star of Bethlehem, ancient star,  
Gem of the silent night,  
Wise men followed thy beams from far,  
Sages beheld thy light:  
We are seeking the long foretold  
Prince and Monarch proclaimed of old;  
Lead, O star, in thy beauty mild,  
We would worship the Holy Child.

Star of Bethlehem, wondrous star,  
Brightest of all the train,  
Quickly flying from heav'n to earth,  
Chanting their sweet refrain;

Where a Babe in a manger sleeps,  
Where His mother a love watch keeps,  
Lead, O star, in thy beauty mild,  
We would worship the Holy Child.

Star of Bethlehem, radiant star,  
Faith in thy light we see,  
Faith that scatters along our path  
Glory inspired by thee;  
Gifts that only the heart can bring,  
We would offer the new-born King;  
Lead, O Star, in thy beauty mild,  
We would worship the Holy Child.

## 8. Address.

## 9. Carol.

"Hark! those strains, so sweetly falling."

Hark! those strains, so sweetly falling,  
On that festal morn!  
To our hearts are they recalling  
Christ, our King, was born.  
He has come to give a blessing  
To the poor, the sad;  
He has come with kind caressing,  
Making children glad.

Hark! those strains so sweetly falling  
On that festal morn!  
To our hearts are they recalling  
Christ, our King, was born.

Hie we to the lowly manger,  
At the village inn;  
Let us greet the little stranger,  
Saving all from sin;  
Let us bring a precious treasure,  
Like the wise of old:

Love sincere and without measure,  
Better far than gold. — Cuo.

What though wintry winds are blowing  
Leaves from off the tree;  
And no more the flocks are lowing  
On the upland lea;  
Christ each little lamb is tending,  
Folding it with care;  
From the storms of life defending,  
From its chilly air. — Cuo.

May those angels, at the dawning,  
Singing in the sky,  
Ever with a kindly warning,  
Bid the tempter fly,  
When no more on earth is given  
Joys we've shared to-day,  
May those messengers of heaven  
Bear our souls away. — Cuo.

*Biglow & Main  
Xmas Annual No 19  
Page 5*

*Xmas Annual  
No 16. Various Authors  
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Wm P. Wood & Co.*

*Joyous Sounds  
By Sterrett  
(Page 6)  
Music by  
"Sir John Ross"*

*Ward & Drummond  
Xmas Carols  
No 10. Page 3.*



Address.

Carol.

*Hear, O hear the Glad Bells Ringing.*

Hear, O hear the glad bells ringing  
On this glorious Christmas morn;  
Heav'nly tidings they are bringing.  
Christ the Lord to us is born.

*Cho.*—O the glory of the story,  
To the watching, waiting throng;  
Christ the Lord has come to save us;  
O the sweetness of the song!

Meek and lowly, in the manger,  
Slept the royal King of kings.  
If you are to Him a stranger,  
Heed the message that He brings.—*Cho.*

Still ring out, ye bells of gladness,  
Speed the echo far and near;  
Scatter sin, and wrong, and sadness,  
Tell the people Christ is here.—*Cho.*

Address.

Carol.

*Long Ago, at Early Dawning.*

Long ago, at early dawning  
Watching shepherds saw a star  
In the light of Christmas morning.  
Lo, they followed it afar.  
When they reached the stable lowly,  
Then they saw the new-born King,  
Whom the choir of angels holy  
Ever worship while they sing.

*Cho.*—Sing, oh, sing in accents holy,  
Raise, oh, raise the joyful strain,  
Though a babe so weak and lowly,  
O'er the world He came to reign.

Twine, ye wreaths, the day to brighten,  
Add each charm that man can know,

Sing ye songs the heart to lighten,  
Jesus lives with man below  
He came down to earth from Heaven,  
As a feeble babe He came  
That our sins might be forgiven  
Let us praise His holy name.—*Cho.*

In the heavens the angel choir  
Sings the praise of Christ new-born;  
Their's are songs that never tire,  
Now they sound each Christmas morn  
Sing we then our sweetest number  
To the Son of God who came  
While the world was wrapped in slumber,  
Ever blessed be His name.—*Cho.*

Address.

Carol.

*Hark! those strains so sweetly falling.*

Hark! those strains, so sweetly falling,  
On that festal morn'

To our hearts as they recalling  
Christ, our King, was born,  
He has come to give a blessing  
To the poor, the sad;  
He has come with kind caressing,  
Making children glad.

*Cho.*—Hark! those strains, so sweetly falling,  
On that festal morn'  
To our hearts as they recalling  
Christ, our King, was born.

He we to the lowly manger,  
At the village inn,  
Let us greet the little stranger,  
Saving all from sin;  
Let us bring a precious treasure,  
Like the wise of old;

Love sincere and without measure,  
Better far than gold.—*Cho.*

What though wintry winds are blowing  
Leaves from off the tree,  
And no more the flocks are lowing  
On the upland lea,  
Christ each little lamb is tending,  
Folding it with care,  
From the storms of life defending,  
From its chilly air.—*Cho.*

May those angels, at the dawning,  
Singing in the sky,  
Ever with a kindly warning  
Bid the tempter fly,  
When no more on earth is given  
Joys we've shared to-day,  
May those messengers of heaven  
Bear our souls away.—*Cho.*

Prayer and Benediction.

# Church of the Holy Apostles,

PHILADELPHIA

Sunday-Schools and Bible  
Classes

## CHRISTMAS SERVICE

Christmas Day,

SUNDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 25,

1892.



Book  
The Chapter

## Carol.

*In the Lowly Manger Lying.*

In the lowly manger lying,  
See, the lovely babe appears!  
Round Him beams the light undying,  
And His smile through darkness cheers

*Cho*—Angels wake the blessed chorus,  
Lo! the night hath passed away,  
See, the King who reigneth o'er us  
Was a babe on Christmas day!

Wond'ring shepherds watching nightly,  
Saw the star above them shine,

And it led them, gleaming brightly,  
To the Lord of love divine!—*Cho.*

Tell the sweet and wondrous story,  
How the Son of God on high  
Left His home of peace and glory,  
In the realms beyond the sky!—*Cho.*

Sing of how He came to mortals  
Through His love and kindness,  
How He opened Heaven's bright portals,  
All His children here to bless!—*Cho.*

## Lord's Prayer and Versicles.

### Selections from Proper Psalms for Christmas Day.

*From Psalm lxxviii.*

My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord: with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever: thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen; I have sworn unto David my servant:

Thy seed will I stablish for ever, and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

For the Lord is our defence; the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst, I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him.

My hand shall hold him fast, and my arm shall strengthen him.

The enemy shall not be able to do him violence; the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

I will smite down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

My truth also and my mercy shall be with him; and in my Name shall his horn be exalted.

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

He shall call me, Thou art my Father, my God, and my strong salvation.

Until I will make him my First-born, higher than the kings of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

But if his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments,

If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments: I will visit their offences with the rod, and their sin with scourges.

Nevertheless, my loving-kindness, will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my truth to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips; I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David.

His seed shall endure for ever, and his seat is like as the sun before me.

He shall stand fast for evermore as the moon, and as the faithful witness in heaven.

*Gloria Patri.*

*Psalm cv.*

The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Zion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord swears, and will not repent. Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen: ye shall fill the places with the dead bodies and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way; therefore shall he lift up his head.

*Gloria Patri.*

*From Psalm cxxviii.*

Lord, remember David, and all his trouble: How he swore unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house, nor climb up into my bed;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber; neither the temples of my head to take any rest:

Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness, and let thy saints sing with joyful-ness.

For thy servant David's sake, turn not away the presence of thine Anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David, and he shall not shrink from it; Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon thy seat.

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them; their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

*Gloria Patri.*

## Carol.

*See You Sever in the Twilight.*

Saw you never in the twilight,  
When the sun has left the skies  
Up in Heaven the clear stars shining  
Through the gloom like silver eyes?  
So of old the wise men, watching,  
Saw a little stranger star,  
And they knew the King was given,  
And they followed it from far.

Heard you never of the story  
How they crossed the desert wild  
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,  
Till they found the Holy Child—

How they opened all their treasures,  
Kneeling to that infant King,  
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,  
Gave the myrrh in offering?

Know you not that lowly infant  
Was the Bright and Morning Star,  
He who came to light the Gentiles  
And the darkened isles afar?  
And we, too, may seek His cradle,  
There our hearts' best treasure bring—  
Love and faith and true devotion,  
For our Saviour, God, and King.

### First Lesson. Isaiah xl.

*Magnificent.*

My soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.  
For He hath regarded the lowliness, the lowliness of His handmaid.  
For behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.  
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy, holy is His name.  
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.  
He hath shewed strength, shewed strength

with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.  
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.  
He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he hath sent empty away.  
He, remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and God, and King.  
*Gloria Patri.*

### Second Lesson. Hebrews ii.

*Benedicite, Anima Mea.*

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise His holy Name.  
Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits:  
Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities,  
Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.  
O, praise the Lord, ye Angels of His, ye that

excel in strength; ye that fulfil His commandments, and hearken unto the voice of His word.  
O, praise the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye servants of His that do His pleasure.  
O, speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion: praise thou the Lord, O my soul.  
*Gloria Patri.*

### Creed, Collects, etc.

## Carol.

*Beautiful Bells, that Sweetly Chime.*

Beautiful bells, that sweetly chime  
Over the world, at Christmas time;  
Ages long past your strains recall,  
Bearing good will and peace to all.

*Cho.*—Beautiful bells, beautiful bells,  
Beautiful bells with silver chime.  
Over the earth in tones sublime,  
Cheerily ring the Christmas time.

Beautiful bells that sweetly say,  
Jesus, the Lord, is born to-day;

Come to His lowly manger-bed,  
Come with a light and loving tread.—*Cho.*

Beautiful bells, no sound so dear,  
Tenderly now our souls draw near;  
Carols of love once more we raise,  
Carols of joy and thankful praise.—*Cho.*

Beautiful bells, till time shall end,  
Sweetly as now your songs shall blend;  
Joyfully still your tones shall say  
Jesus, the Lord, is born to-day. *Cho.*

Mannerings

Bannetts

178  
Hutchins  
Hymnals

Antiphon  
Unknown  
Church Choir  
"Book"

Biglow and main  
Xmas Annals  
1892



Carol—The Manger—Cradle.

Lo! amid the shades of night,  
In a manger laid,  
He is found Who dwelt in light,  
Ere the world was made:

CHO.—Babe Divine,  
Cradled thus,  
God with us,  
Praise be Thine.

Joseph, whose protecting arm  
Guarded Mary's way,  
Bends to shield from cold and harm  
Him Whom worlds obey:—CHO.

Angels, who in realms above  
Stand before the throne,  
Now to earth on wings of love  
Speed to make Him known:—CHO.

Lowly shepherds first are told  
Of the Saviour's birth,

They the Word made Flesh behold  
Ere the kings of earth:—CHO.

Royal sages, by a star  
To His Presence led,  
Gifts they bring from lands afar,  
At His Feet shall spread:—CHO.

Only in a cattle-shed  
Earth has room for Him;  
But around His manger-bed  
Wait the Seraphim:—CHO.

Never since the world began  
Such a morning broke:  
Never in a home of man  
Child like This awoke:—CHO.

Lift we heart and voice to praise  
Him Who stooped so low,  
Us to light and bliss to raise  
From our sin and woe:—CHO.

Address.

Carol—Star of the East.

CHILD.  
Star of the East! Fair Pilgrim of eve,  
Whither art wand'ring so far,  
Winging thy flight  
Thro' the clear night,  
Tell me! O wonderful Star?

STAR.  
I am a Herald, chosen of God,  
Sent on a mission of love;  
Bearing to men,  
Good will again,  
Blessing and peace from above.

CHORUS.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Tidings of great joy we bring;  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Peace on earth the Angels sing.

CHILD.  
Ne'er have I seen thy sweet face before,  
Yet is there hope in thy word;  
Hast thou, so wise,  
Threading the skies,  
Heard any news of my Lord?

Yes; 'tis the time, my fathers have said,  
Christ would appear upon earth:  
Bethlehem's town,  
Small in renown,  
Should be the place of His birth.

Lead me, O star to this Holy Babe,  
Him whom mine eyes would behold;  
Worshipping there,  
Presents I'd bear,  
Frankincense, myrrh and pure gold.

STAR.  
Dost thou then look for that Mighty Prince,  
Israel's Saviour and King;  
Whom seers of old,  
By faith foretold,  
Days of great gladness should bring?—CHO.

Thou speakest true, and there on this night,  
Greeting the world's happy morn,  
Like to a child,  
Gentle and mild,  
JESUS the Saviour is born.—CHO.

See, o'er the hills, that light in the cloud—  
Lo! 'tis the Heavenly throng,  
Christ they adore,  
Lord evermore,  
Glory to God is their song.—CHO.

Address.

Carol—O Little Town of Bethlehem.

O little town of Bethlehem!  
How still we see thee lie;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God, the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
Oh come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Prayer and Benediction.

# Church of the Holy Apostles

Philadelphia



Sunday Schools and

Bible Classes

## Christmas Service

Christmas Eve

Sunday Evening  
December 24th

1893





## Antem—The Benedictus.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: for He hath visited, for He hath visited, and redeemed His people;

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us: in the house of His servant David;

As He spake by the mouth of His holy Prophets: which have been since the world began;

That we should be saved from our enemies: and from the hands of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our fore-fathers: and to remember His holy covenant:

To perform the oath which He sware to our fore-father, to our fore-father, Abraham: that He would give us;

That we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies: Might serve Him, might serve Him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness before Him all the days of our life.

And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest: for Thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare His ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto His people: for the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God: where-by the day-spring from on high hath visited us;

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

## Lord's Prayer and Versicles.

Selected from Proper Psalms for Christmas Day.

From Psalm lxxxix.

My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord; with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever; thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen; I have sworn unto David my servant;

Thy seed will I stablish for ever, and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

For the Lord is our defence; the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst, I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted One chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him.

My hand shall hold him fast, and my arm shall strengthen him.

The enemy shall not be able to do him violence; the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

I will smite down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

My truth also and my mercy shall be with him; and in my Name shall his horn be exalted.

I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

He shall call me, Thou art my Father, my God, and my strong salvation.

And I will make him my First-born, higher than the kings of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

But if his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments;

If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments; I will visit their offences with the rod and their sin with scourges.

Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my truth to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips; I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David.

His seed shall endure for ever, and his seat is like as the sun before me.

He shall stand fast forevermore as the moon, and as the faithful witness in heaven.

*Gloria Patri.*

Psalm cx.

The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Zion: be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent, Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies, and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way; therefore shall he lift up his head.

*Gloria Patri.*

From Psalm cxxxix.

Lord, remember David, and all his trouble: How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house, nor climb up into my bed;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber; neither the temples of my head to take any rest;

Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

For thy servant David's sake, turn not away the presence of thine Anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David, and he shall not shrink from it;

Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon thy seat.

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them; their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

*Gloria Patri.*

## Carol—Sweet Bells.

Was ever music heard like that  
Which rang so sweet, so clear;  
The night the Angels left their home,  
And to the earth drew near?  
With shouts of joy they sped the way,  
Until the earth was nigh;  
While floods of glory wrapp'd them 'round—  
Illum'd the vaulted sky.

In mild amaze the earth awoke,  
And heard, at early morn,  
The Angels sing in chords divine,  
"A little child is born:"  
A little child of low estate,  
A babe of humble birth,  
Who'll wipe the tear from sorrow's eye,  
Bring love and peace to earth.

CHORUS.—Ye sweet bells ring!  
And children sing!  
Hail to the festal morn,  
Rich offerings bring  
To Christ, our King,  
Who is in Bethle'm born.  
Rich offerings bring  
To Christ, our King,  
Who is in Bethle'm born.

## First Lesson.

### Magnificat.

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded the lowliness, the lowliness of His hand-maiden.

For behold from hence forth all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy, holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength, shewed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He, remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our fore-fathers, Abraham and His seed, forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end.

Amen.

## Second Lesson.

### Aunc Dimittis.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.  
For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,

Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;  
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

## Creed, Collects, etc.

### Carol—The Angel's Anthem.

Hark, the anthem of the angels,  
Sweet as in the olden years;  
Softly falls that heav'nly music  
On our waiting raptured ears.  
Once again is told the story  
Of the first glad Christmas morn,  
When the Prince of Peace, our Saviour,  
Here a feeble babe was born.

Like the faithful, watching shepherds  
In that eastern land, afar,  
Like the wise and earnest sages,  
Guided by yon beaming star,  
Let us seek the world's Redeemer,  
And our grateful homage pay;  
We have heard the joyful message,  
Swift our willing feet obey.

Not with pomp or earthly glory  
May we meet that purest One.  
Simple souls and true He owneth,  
Souls by love and meekness won.  
So in humble faith we follow,  
Onward led by star and song,  
As our voices swell the anthem  
Of the bright angelic throng.

## Address.



## CAROL

### Beautiful Bells that Sweetly Chime.

Beautiful bells, that sweetly chime  
Over the world, the Christmas time;  
Ages long past your strains recall,  
Bearing good-will and peace to all.

CHORUS.  
Beautiful bells, beautiful bells,  
Beautiful bells with silver chime;  
Over the earth in tones sublime,  
Cheerily ring the Christmas time.  
Beautiful bells that sweetly say,  
Jesus the Lord is born to-day;  
Come to His lowly manger-bed,  
By the bright star of Bethlehem led.

CHORUS.—Beautiful bells, etc.

Beautiful bells, no sound so dear,  
Tenderly now our souls draw near;  
Carols of love once more we raise,  
Carols of joy and thankful praise.

CHORUS.—Beautiful bells, etc.

Beautiful bells, till time shall end,  
Sweetly as now your songs shall blend;  
Joyfully still your tones shall say:  
Jesus the Lord is born to-day.

CHORUS.—Beautiful bells, etc.

### ADDRESS.

## CAROL

### Christmas Bells Ring Again.

I.  
Christmas bells ring again, birthday of gladness!  
Jesus the Saviour has come to His own;  
Angels in Heaven are banishing sadness,  
Bethlehem's manger is Bethlehem's throne:

CHORUS.  
Wise men have found Thee—  
Shepherds surround Thee:  
Welcome, O! Saviour, this day of Thy birth.  
Age after age in devotion has crowned Thee  
Son of the Father, Redeemer of earth.

II.  
Gather the palm branch, bedeck the church portal,  
Let fragrance of pine-tree like incense ascend:  
Life is God's gift, 'tis divine and immortal,  
'Tis life everlasting, and world without end.

CHORUS.—Wise men, etc.

III.  
Jesus has come again! sing out the story!  
Tell of His love and His mercy for all!  
Infant of Mary, the Father's own glory  
Shines on Thy brow mid the manger and stall!

CHORUS.—Wise men, etc.

IV.  
Hail to Thy advent, Thou Child of the ages!  
Come to our hearts which are longing for Thee;  
Prophets have sung of Thee, seers and sages  
Tell of the glory our waiting hearts see!

CHORUS.—Wise men, etc.

### ADDRESS.

## CAROL

### The Blessed Story.

O we love the blessed story  
That we hear on Christmas morn,  
How the Lord, the Prince of Glory,  
In a manger-place was born;  
He was beautiful and holy,  
He was gentle, meek and mild,  
But He came to earth so lowly  
Like a little helpless child.

CHORUS.

O the blessed, blessed story,  
We will tell it o'er and o'er  
And will praise the Prince of Glory  
Who shall reign for evermore.

There were angel hosts repeating  
Loud His wondrous birth abroad,  
There were wise men gladly greeting  
Christ, the infant Son of God;  
And above the manger gleaming  
From the heav'nly hills afar,  
Thro' the skies, celestial beaming,  
Shone the Saviour's Herald Star.

CHORUS.—O the blessed, etc.  
O we love the message ringing  
From the merry Christmas bells,  
And our voices join in singing  
As the music loudly swells:  
Christ is born, oh hearts believe it—  
Born to make salvation free;  
Hear the story and receive it,  
Christ is born for you and me.

CHORUS.—O the blessed, etc.

### PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.



# Church of the Holy Apostles

... Philadelphia ...



Sunday Evening,  
December 27th,

1896

St. John the Evangelist's Day

Sunday-Schools  
and . . . .  
Bible Classes



# ANTHEM

## We have seen His Star.

We have seen His star in the east and are come to worship Him.

For unto us a Child is born, to us a Son is given.  
His name shall be called Wonderful. His name shall be called Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

## LORD'S PRAYER AND VERSICLES.

### Selections from Proper Psalms for Christmas Day.

#### FROM PSALM LXXXIX.

My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord : with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to another.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever : thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen : I have sworn unto David my servant :

Thy seed will I stablish for ever : and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

For the Lord is our defence : the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst : I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant : with my holy oil have I anointed him.

My hand shall hold him fast : and my arm shall strengthen him.

The enemy shall not be able to do him violence : the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

I will smite down his foes before his face : and plague them that hate him.

My truth also and my mercy shall be with him : and in my Name shall his horn be exalted.

I will set his dominion also in the sea : and his right hand in the floods.

He shall call me, Thou art my Father : my God, and my strong salvation.

And I will make him my first-born : higher than the kings of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for him for evermore : and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever : and his throne as the days of heaven.

But if his children forsake my law : and walk not in my judgments ;

If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments : I will visit their offences with the rod, and their sin with scourges.

Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him : nor suffer my truth to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips : I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David.

His seed shall endure for ever : and his seat is like as the sun before me.

He shall stand fast forevermore as the moon ; and as the faithful witness in heaven.

*Gloria Patri.*

#### PSALM CX.

The Lord said unto my Lord : Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion : be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall thy people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worship : the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord swear, and will not repent : Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand : shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen ; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies : and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way : therefore shall he lift up his head.

*Gloria Patri.*

#### FROM PSALM CXXXII.

Lord, remember David : and all his trouble : How he swore unto the Lord : and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob :

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house : nor climb up into my bed ;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber : neither the temples of my head to take any rest ;

Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord : an habitation for the Mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata : and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle : and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place : thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness : and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

For thy servant David's sake : turn not away the presence of thine anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David : and he shall not shrink from it :

Of the fruit of thy body : shall I set upon thy seat.

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them : their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

*Gloria Patri.*

## FIRST LESSON.—Isaiah VI.

### Magnificat.

My soul doth magnify the Lord : and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded : the lowliness of his hand-maiden.

For behold, from henceforth : all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me : and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him : throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm : he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat : and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things : and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel : as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.

*Gloria Patri.*

## SECOND LESSON—2 John.

### Nunc Dimittis.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace : according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen : thy salvation,

Which thou hast prepared : before the face of all people ;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles : and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

*Gloria Patri.*

## CREED, COLLECTS, ETC.

### CAROL

### Angels are Singing Still.

While shepherds watched, with sleepless eyes,  
Their peaceful flocks by night,  
They saw descending from the skies  
A flood of silv'ry light.  
And falling prostrate on the ground,  
In reverential fear,  
They heard the sweet melodious sound  
Of Angels singing near.

#### CHORUS.

Glory to God in the highest,  
Earth echoes peace and good-will ;  
Glory to God in the highest,  
The Angels are singing still.

" Fear not, arise, ye sons of earth,  
Glad news to you we bring,  
All hail with joy the wondrous birth  
Of Zion's mighty King.  
He comes to reign in peace and love ;  
All knees to Him shall bend :  
O'er earth beneath, and heaven above  
His kingdom shall extend.

" In David's city ye shall find  
(There He was born this day)  
The glorious Saviour of mankind,  
The Light, the Truth, the Way.  
And when ye find Him (humbly clad  
And room'd in narrow stall),  
Rejoice and let your hearts be glad,  
And crown Him Lord of all !"

## ADDRESS.



# Christmas Service

CHURCH OF  
THE HOLY  
APOSTLES

Philadelphia

1901



SUNDAY  
SCHOOLS  
AND BIBLE  
CLASSES

Sunday Evening, December Twenty-ninth

## The Collects

Almighty God, who hast given us Thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon Him, and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin ; Grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit ; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the same Spirit ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*



O God, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of Thine only Son Jesus Christ ; Grant that as we joyfully receive Him for our Redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold Him when He shall come to be our Judge, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*





# Order of Service

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN 51

Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King;  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Christ, by highest heaven adored;  
Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the Incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

Risen with healing in His wings,  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! *Amen.*

## SENTENCES

### A GENERAL CONFESSION

### THE DECLARATION OF ABSOLUTION

### LORD'S PRAYER AND VERSICLES

### SELECTIONS FROM PROPER PSALMS FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

#### FROM PSALM LXXXIX

My song shall be alway of the loving kindness of the  
Lord: with my mouth will I ever be showing Thy truth  
from one generation to another.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever: Thy  
truth shalt thou stablish in the heavens.



I have made a covenant with my chosen: I have sworn unto David my servant:

Thy seed will I stablish for ever: and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

For the Lord is our defence: the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, and saidst: I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant: with my holy oil have I anointed him.

My hand shall hold him fast: and my arm shall strengthen him

The enemy shall not be able to do him violence: the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

I will smite down his foes before his face: and plague them that hate him.

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I will set his dominion also in the sea: and his right hand in the floods.

He shall call me, Thou art my Father: my God, and my strong salvation.

And I will make him my first-born: higher than the kings of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for him for evermore: and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever: and his throne as the days of heaven.

But if his children forsake my law: and walk not in my judgments;

If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments: I will visit their offences with the rod, and their sin with scourges.

Nevertheless, my loving kindness will I not utterly take from him: nor suffer my truth to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips: I have sworn once by my holiness, that I will not fail David.

His seed shall endure for ever: and his seat is like as the sun before me.

He shall stand fast for evermore as the moon: and as the faithful witness in heaven.

*Gloria Patri.*

## PSALM CX

The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

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He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places with the dead bodies: and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up his head.

*Gloria Patri.*

Lord, remember David and all his trouble:

How he sware unto the Lord: and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house; nor climb up into my bed.

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eyelids to slumber: neither the temples of my head to take any rest;

Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord: an habitation for the Mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata: and found it in the wood.

We will go into his tabernacle: and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place: thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness: and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.

For thy servant David's sake: turn not away the presence of thine anointed.

The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David: and he shall not shrink from it.

Of the fruit of thy body: shall I set upon thy seat.

If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them: their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

## GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Glory be to | God on | high: and on earth, | peace, good | will towards | men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship | Thee: we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory. O Lord God, | Heavenly | King: God the | Father | Al' = | mighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son | Jesus | Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father, That takest away the | sins' of the | world: have mercy | upon | us. Thou that takest away the | sins' of the | world: have mercy | upon | us. Thou that takest away the | sins' of the | world: receive our | prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father: have mercy | upon | us.

For thou only | art' = | holy: Thou | only | art the | Lord. Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost: art most high in the | glory' of | God the | Father. Amen.

## FIRST LESSON—ISAIAH VII: 10-17

## Magnificat

1 My soul doth magni | fy the | Lord: and my spirit hath re | joiced' in | God my | Saviour.

2 For: he | hath re | garded: the lowli | ness of | his hand | maiden.

3 For be | hold from | henceforth: all gener | ations' shall | call me | blessed.

4 For he that is mighty hath | magni' | fied | me: and | holy | is his | name.

5 And his mercy is on | them that | fear him: through | out all | gener | ations.

6 He hath showed strength | with his | arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imágin | ation | of their | hearts.



7 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat: and  
háth ex | altd ' the | humble ' and | meek.

8 He hath filled the húngry with | good ' | things:  
and the rich he hath | sent ' = | empty ' a | way.

9 He remembering his mercy hath hólpén his | servant  
| Israel: as he promised to our forefathers \* A 'braham |  
and his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the Father | and ' to the | Son: ánd | to the |  
Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning \* is nów, and | ever | shall  
be: wórld without | end ' = | A ' = | men.

## SECOND LESSON—TITUS II: 11, and III: 1-9

### Nunc Dimittis

1 Lord, now lettest thou thy sérvant de | part in | peace:  
ác | cording | to thy | word.

2 Fór mine | eyes have | seen: thy | — ' sal | va ' — |  
tion,

3 Which thou | hast pre | pared: befóre the | face of |  
all ' = | people;

4 To be a light to | lighten ' the | Gentiles: and to be  
the glóry | of thy | people | Israel.

Glory be to the Fátter | and ' to the | Son: ánd | to the  
| Holy | Ghost:

As it was in the beginning \* is nów, and | ever | shall  
be: wórld without | end ' = | A ' = | men.

## CREED AND COLLECTS

### HYMN 54

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shown around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

CHORUS: Ring out, ye bells, ring out your joyful lay,  
The star is shining in the east,  
Our Christ is born to-day.

"To you, in David's town, this day  
Is born of David's line,  
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid."

CHORUS: Ring out, etc.

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin and never cease."

CHORUS: Ring out, etc.

*Amen.*

## ADDRESS BY THE SUPERINTENDENT

### HYMN 59

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold;  
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,  
From heaven's all-gracious King;  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lonely plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow!  
Look now, for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing:  
Oh, rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years,  
Shall come the time foretold.  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing. *Amen.*



## ADDRESS BY THE ASSOCIATE SUPERINTENDENT

### HYMN 538

All my heart this night rejoices,  
As I hear  
Far and near,  
Sweetest angel voices;  
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,  
Till the air  
Everywhere  
Now with joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger.  
Soft and sweet,  
Doth entreat,  
"Flee from woe and danger!  
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,  
You are freed;  
All you need  
I will surely give you."

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!  
Here let all  
Great and small,  
Kneel in awe and wonder!  
Love Him Who with love is yearning!  
Hail the Star,  
That from far  
Bright with hope is burning!

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I 'll cherish,  
Live to Thee.  
And with Thee  
Dying, shall not perish;  
But shall dwell with Thee forever,  
Far on high,  
In the joy  
That can alter never. *Amen.*

## ADDRESS BY THE RECTOR

### HYMN 66

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall,  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

*Amen.*

## Offerings of the Sunday-School for the Sheltering Arms, and of the Congregation for the Church Expenses

### ANTHEM

"Nazareth" . . . . *Charles Gounod*

Though poor be the chamber, come here, come and adore;  
Lo! the Lord of heaven hath to mortals given  
Life forever more.

Wind to the cedars proclaim the story,  
Waves of the sea the tidings bear afar,  
The night is gone; behold in all its glory,  
All broad and bright, the eternal morning star.

Shepherds, who folded your flocks beside you.  
Tell what was told by angel voices near;  
To you this day is born He who will guide you  
Thro' paths of peace to living waters clear.

"All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have  
we given Thee." *Amen.*

## PRAYER AND BENEDICTION

### EVENING HYMN

Lord, keep us safe this night,  
Secure from all our fears;  
May angels guard us while we sleep,  
Till morning light appears. *Amen.*



RECESSIONAL HYMN 58

O little town of Bethlehem!  
How still we see thee lie;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
Oh come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel! *Amen.*

